

ROSH HASHONAH

The Jewish New Year was Born Yesterday at Sunset.

SERVICES AT THE SYNAGOGUE

ATTRACTED A LARGE CONGREGATION LAST NIGHT—A FINE MUSICAL PROGRAMME RENDERED, AND RABBI LEVI DISCOURSED ON THE ALTRUIAN FEATURES OF THE PAST YEAR IN HIS RETROSPECT—HEBREW WILL MAKE NEW YEAR'S CALLS TO-DAY.

Yesterday at sunset, Rosh Hashonah, or the New Year on the Jewish calendar, was ushered in, and fitting services were celebrated at the Synagogue last night, by the congregation and its pastor, Rabbi Harry Levi. According to the calendar, Rosh Hashonah begins the year 5559.

The day is known as the first day of the seventh month, and the next Jewish feast of importance occurs ten days hence, Yom Kippur or the Day of Atonement. To-day will be spent by the Hebrews in making calls, and observance of the day ceases at sunset. The succeeding ten days will be spent in preparation for the Day of Atonement.

The Synagogue had few vacant pews in it last night, at 7:45 o'clock, when the services began, and in the congregation was quite a sprinkling of Gentiles. The musical features were especially fine, the choir consisting of Miss Loretta McGranahan, Mrs. Leon Klee, Mrs. Lee Baer, Mrs. A. M. Rice, soprano; Miss Kate Land, Miss Millie Stein, alto; Leonard Heyman, tenor; Ralph Heyman, baritone; Charles Zulauf, basso.

The services consisted of readings by the rabbi and responses by the congregation, part of the ritual being in Hebrew, and another part in English. Miss Loretta McGranahan sang very sweetly a solo, "New Year's Day," and Mrs. Leon Klee contributed a finished effort, "One Sweetly Solemn Thought," her selections occurring previous to the sermon.

"What the Past Year Has Brought," was the theme of Rabbi Levi's sermon, which was indeed an intellectual treat, and favorably commented on by his auditors. At the services this morning, beginning at 9:30 o'clock, Rabbi Levi will preach from the theme, "A Life Question."

Rabbi Levi, in beginning his discourse, spoke of the unexplainable thrills produced by certain words, as "mother," "father," "home," or "love." Sentiment, it may be said, is the very life of the soul, and the heart-sustaining, said the rabbi, and no word was so touching as the word "farewell." That word meant that the parting is to be one forever. How then, can we sound the word without sentiment, or how can we help but think of parting has come?

The speaker dwelt upon the word "farewell" quite eloquently, as a prelude to the discourse proper. And, said he, "we cannot leave the old year go by without feeling a pang of regret. Time and the opportunities of twelve months have gone, not for a time, but forever." In review of the past year, he said, one's thoughts naturally turned to worldly performances, and in this respect the past year had been fruitful, and the spirit of the year had been one of energy, and one of altruism, or for the benefit of all mankind. The dying year should be emulated for its distinguishing marks of altruism or human betterment. In the United States, particularly, continued the rabbi, the idea of human betterment was strongly predominant in literature, and in deeds as well as in words. The country whose motto was "In God we trust," was not satisfied alone that its people had free homes, free schools and free institutions, but it stretched out its succoring hands to an oppressed people, thus teaching a noble lesson to the Old World.

Rabbi Levi then turned to a discussion of individual experiences in the past year. He referred to successes in business and general affairs; those people were fortunate, but the speaker would say to those people to beware of bowing down too much before the gods of money, and to remember that the New Year's day one of thanksgiving, as should also, those who enjoyed good health. The speaker sympathized with those of his hearers whose family circle had been entered by death, and from their midst had been removed a fond father, a mother or other dear ones. But there is no misery without its compensation, and adversity makes the sufferer more tender, more sympathetic to fellow sufferers—in a word, emphasized Rabbi Levi, "adversity has made you more men and women and less flesh and bone."

The rabbi's remarks were brimful of path and eloquence from his opening, and especially brilliant in his pathos was his word-painting of the rays of hope in store for those who had been afflicted by misfortune in the past year. He expressed hopes for prosperity in the new year, and said valuable lessons could be gained from its predecessor, from whom he bade farewell with regret.

At the conclusion of Rabbi Levi's remarks, the services were resumed. Mr. Zulauf sang quite effectively, "Some Day, Somewhere." The members of families that had been visited by death during the year, stood up, while the rabbi read appropriate references to their losses. The reading was in Hebrew.

A YOUNG MILL MAN DEAD.
The death occurred last night about 11 o'clock, at his home on Seventeenth street, of John Richardson, a young man formerly employed at the Whitaker mill. Recently he had been afflicted by paralysis. He was greatly esteemed by his acquaintances. His father was killed by the bursting of a grindstone at the Whitaker, about nine years ago.

South Dakota Shaken up.
MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Sept. 16.—A special to the Journal from Hurley, South Dakota, says: An earthquake of unusual strength and duration aroused the people here at 4 o'clock this morning. It caused houses to tremble and dishes to rattle on the shelves for about thirty seconds. It seemed to travel eastward.

Made Express Company Pay.
DETROIT, Sept. 16.—Judge Fraser, in the circuit court to-day granted the application of a number of Detroit wholesalers, made through the attorney general, for a writ of mandamus to compel the American Express Company to pay for the revenue stamps which the law requires to be attached to receipts for express matter.

Arrested for Forgery.
CHICAGO, Sept. 16.—A. B. Crofton who returned from the Klondike country three days ago, has been arrested charged with passing a forged draft for \$1,200, three years ago, on the First National bank of Chicago. Crofton strongly denies his guilt.

TREND OF TRADE.

Business in Good Shape—Rush of Orders Has Lifted Prices Some—Wheat Advances—Iron and Steel Industries Doing Well.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade will say to-morrow: Business is passing well through the difficulties that attend the winding up of a war which are generally greater than those involved while war is in progress. The rush of orders kept back while the war lasted by those who thought it shrewd not to take any chances, has lifted prices a little and caused a larger demand for the time than can continue, but though it has passed, there is ample evidence that the consuming demand is very large. How large can only be judged after some weeks of waiting. But once more it looks as if those who wait longest are likely to pay most. The business of the country is expanding so that payments through clearing houses in the second week of September were 25 per cent larger than in 1897, and for two weeks 12 per cent larger. From these and railway returns and such trade reports as are instructive, it must be concluded that much more business is being done than in the best of past years, though not always with much profit.

Wheat has come forward much more rapidly and the price has advanced 2c. It is supposed that the advance is largely due to milling demand, coming up a narrow supply. Exports are large, 3,007,976 bushels, four-included from Atlantic and 201,652 bushels from Pacific coast ports, and for two weeks 5,697,230 bushels from both coasts against 10,796,853 bushels in the best of past years. Receipts of wheat for two weeks in September have been 14,653,895 bushels against 14,697,108 last year. The foreign demand will be smaller and the American crop larger than last year. The slight yielding in corn was due rather to an entirely discredited as to the crop, than to any change in the movement, which has been small compared with last year. The exports for two weeks have been 4,481,351 bushels, against 7,075,343 last year.

With the starting of nineteen furnaces idle a month ago, partly not included as yet, the weekly output September 3 was 213,000 tons against 167,777 August 1, and the decrease in stocks 116,929 tons in two months, indicates a consumption but little below a million tons per month. Structural work is the heaviest ever known at Pittsburgh, the city smaller than last year at New York. Bar mills are crowded with the general railway demand for automatic couplers and orders for new cars, 800 for one road, and a large order for street cars to Japan, and plate mills are working at full capacity. The demand for pipe is the largest for a long time and also for boiler tubes, and the sheet mills are crowded with the tremendous business transacted here. It will be remembered, perhaps, that the deposits and loans aggregated a larger amount than the figures credited to a number of cities twice Wheeling's size, including Dayton, Ohio; Trenton, N. J.; Patterson, N. J. and several other cities as large. The country doesn't know that Wheeling is such an important community commercially, and if this importance were impressed upon the country once a week in the clearing house statement it would without doubt result in at least a large indirect benefit. This, of course, in addition to the direct benefits and saving that would come to the Wheeling banks through the operations of a clearing house.

Important cotton mills have stopped and print cloths hold 2.06 cents with other cotton goods only yielding, but cheap material hinders operations for those who have to sell goods made from higher priced cotton. Woolen mills prefer rather better orders, although much machinery is idle, those who have not old wool bidding much below the current prices, which are so far maintained that sales for two weeks have been only 5,635,000 pounds, against 56,629,400 pounds last year and 17,015,100 in the same weeks of 1897. It is worthy of notice that 550,000 pounds of Australian wool was sold at Boston for shipment to Europe. While the mills cannot buy at present prices except for mixture with other wools, many mills insist just as they did eight months ago that the old stocks must be about exhausted.

Failures for the week have been 174 in the United States against 204 last year, and 23 in Canada against 40 last year.

Boston Wool Sales.
BOSTON, Sept. 16.—The Boston Commercial Bulletin will say to-morrow, There has been no alleviation to the dullness in the wool market this year. Trading is confined to narrow limits on all lines of wool. There have been some sales of wool in bond for English export. The sales of this week were 578,000 pounds and domestic 609,000 pounds for a total of 1,187,000 pounds against 2,436,000 pounds last week and 10,802,000 pounds for the same week last year. The sales to date show a decrease of 93,837,300 pounds domestic and 111,635,800 pounds foreign from the sales of the same date in 1897. The decrease to date shows a decrease of 171,334 bales domestic and 352,062 bales foreign.

BIG RAILWAY DEAL.
Southern Railway Acquires the St. Louis Air Line.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 16.—The Evening Post to-day prints the following: A railroad deal of more than ordinary interest is rapidly progressing to a successful termination and in a short time the formal announcement will be made that the Southern railway has acquired control or possession of the St. Louis Air Line (L. & E. St. L.), and of the Kentucky and Indiana Bridge crossing the Ohio at Louisville.

The Southern has also been quietly at work for some time negotiating for the Louisville, Evansville & St. Louis, now in the hands of receiver George T. Karvis and it is stated by those in authority that the deal has been all but consummated. This will give the Southern an entrance into Evansville and St. Louis, points which it has long desired to touch and it will be a direct competitor for business from these points and would have a voice in the making of rates between these two cities, which privilege it does not now enjoy.

Oil Company Chartered.
Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.
CHARLESTON, W. Va., Sept. 16.—The Consolidated Oil and Mining Company, with principal office at New Martinsville, W. Va., has been granted a charter here by the secretary of state. The purpose of the company are mining, drilling, buying and selling oil, gas, coal and other minerals. The capital subscribed is \$15,000, with the privilege of increasing the same to \$500,000. The shares are \$100 each and are held by A. C. Wheeler, C. C. Carter, G. L. Roberts, D. McGonigle, A. J. Niles, J. R. Wheeler and F. C. Clues, of Pittsburg, Pa., and J. C. Freese, of New Martinsville, W. Va.

W. C. T. U. Holds Convention.
Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.
CHARLESTON, W. Va., Sept. 16.—Great preparations are being made here for the annual state convention of the W. C. T. U., which will be held here on the 28th. Among the prominent addresses on the programs will be an address by Mrs. Jerome H. Raymond, wife of President Raymond, of the West Virginia University.

A CLEARING HOUSE.

A Wheeling Man Complains that the Absence of One

IS PREJUDICIAL TO THE CITY

IN ITS REPUTATION AS AN IMPORTANT BANKING, COMMERCIAL AND INDUSTRIAL CENTER—THE LETTER WAS ADDRESSED TO PRESIDENT QUARRIER, OF THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, WHO FINDS THAT THE BANKS WILL NOT ALL GO INTO SUCH A SCHEME.

About three years ago there was a strong effort to introduce the clearing house system into Wheeling, but all of the banks would not consent to become members, so, perforce, the proposed clearing house died a bornin'.

This week, President Hullahen Quarrier, of the chamber of commerce, received a letter from Hon. A. W. Campbell, who is now adjourning near St. Louis, in which he spoke of the want of a clearing house here, and stated that the absence of Wheeling from the weekly clearing house statement of the country makes it appear that the metropolis of West Virginia is a place of no commercial importance. Mr. Campbell went on to say that towns of less than 20,000 population are represented in the clearing house statement, while this city with its 36,000 of population, and nearly that number in addition in the Greater Wheeling district, is not quoted. He believes that Wheeling's importance as a business community is not generally appreciated largely on account of absence from the clearing house statement.

Mr. Quarrier was so impressed by what Mr. Campbell had said that he proceeded to feel the bankers of the city on the subject, but he was disappointed to learn that it is yet impossible to bring all the banks into a Wheeling clearing house, and of course without all the institution would be useless.

On last New Year's day the Intelligencer printed an annual statement of deposits, loans and capital of the banks of the city, and the showing made astonished all who are not intimately acquainted with the tremendous business transacted here. It will be remembered, perhaps, that the deposits and loans aggregated a larger amount than the figures credited to a number of cities twice Wheeling's size, including Dayton, Ohio; Trenton, N. J.; Patterson, N. J. and several other cities as large. The country doesn't know that Wheeling is such an important community commercially, and if this importance were impressed upon the country once a week in the clearing house statement it would without doubt result in at least a large indirect benefit. This, of course, in addition to the direct benefits and saving that would come to the Wheeling banks through the operations of a clearing house.

ACCIDENT TO AURANIA.
Breaks has Crank Shaft and is Towed to Queenstown.

QUEENSTOWN, Sept. 16.—The Cunard line steamer Aurania, from New York, September 6 for Liverpool, which was reported off the south coast of Ireland, disabled and in tow, arrived here at 2 o'clock this morning.

The captain of the Aurania reports that the crank shaft broke at 9:30 p. m., on September 13. At 5:15 o'clock on the following evening while the steamer was in the harbor of Queenstown, the British steamer Marino, Captain Webster, from Montreal, for London, sighted the Aurania and took her in tow.

All on board the Aurania are well. The sea was calm during her passage and no unusual incidents, with the exception of the breaking of the shaft, are to be recorded.

The Aurania will wait here for the arrival of a tug which will tow her to Liverpool. All the passengers will be landed at this port.

As the Aurania, in tow of the British steamer Marino, was entering the harbor on arrival here this morning, the steamer Glenmore, outward bound, passed between the two steamers and severed the tow line. The broken hawser became entangled in the propeller of the Marino. The Marino has since been endeavoring to clear the tangle. The Aurania was towed to an anchorage by a tug.

Called to Bid Day Good Bye.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 16.—The French Ambassador, M. Cambon, is back from a three weeks outing at Lake George, Lake Champlain and through Canada. He spent considerable time in the large cities of lower Canada and was impressed with the manner in which they retain their French characteristics. The ambassador was the first called at the state department to-day and had a short visit with Secretary Day. It was mainly to say good bye to the secretary prior to his departure for Paris, and to convey to him in behalf of the French government assurances that every courtesy and attention would be given the American commission. The French government has invited the commissioners to meet in the famous Salon des Ambassadeurs, which is a part of the foreign office and is one of the most sumptuous apartments in Europe.

Mrs. Botkin's Case.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 16.—The proceedings in the Botkin extradition case were resumed to-day before Governor Budd. The question of the status of the extradition papers when it came to a vital question of law first resumed, the attorneys on both sides being laden with additional evidence and extracts from court decisions to support their respective cases. The hearing will be continued.

Big Lake Freighters.

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 16.—The steel steamer Troy, built by the Detroit Dry Dock Company, for the Western Transit Company, to operate in connection with the New York Central railroad left for Duluth on her first trip last evening. The Troy is 403 feet in length, carries 5,250 net tons of freight and is a strictly up to date freighter.

Congressional Renominations.
CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 16.—The following congressional nominations were made in this county to-day: First District—John F. Follett, Democrat; W. B. Shattuck, present incumbent, Republican. Second District—Charles L. Swain, Democrat; J. H. Bromwell, present incumbent, Republican.

HERE AND THERE

Sorry, Mr. Zoldier, and Mr. Sallor, too, But our thoughts, we fear, no longer will be on the war.

With the doings of the Jackies or the boys in blue, For another figure has the centre of the stage.

Peace be to your ashes, a Phoenix has arisen— His voice, bold Dewey, some General Mike away.

For lo! the candidate, the world is his'n, And he's with us in his glory here to-day.

Lo! he comes, the candidate, the only pebble On the tempting beach of effervescent fame.

And the voters' voices, basso unto treble, King the magic and the music of his name.

Oh, children cry for him and kiss him for the candy, That he wisely carries with him on his call.

And parents seek to grasp a hand that's ever handy— An election in the halliwick this fall!

Tender his solicitude, thoughtful his suggestions, For the welfare of his neighbors, poor and rich;

And the weather getting worn out, next he "Bout the prospects o' the fall crops, an' such."

Not a picnic nor a fair shall mark him, Not a festival shall cry his wares in vain.

Not a father's baby ever lack his kissing— Do you wonder that the candidate should reign?

Sorry, Brother Hobson, and Brother Roosevelt, too, Your deeds will linger while lives a man to do.

We'll mention you in singing Yankee Doodle Doo, And floral chaplets o'er your brows are ever wreaths.

But—and there's the rub—a dub-election's coming, And the bugle echoes, almost out of date.

Can't hold a tallow candle to the drumming, To the drumming of the autumn candidate.

In the train of cooler weather come tremors in the heart of the boy, now rushing a girl for the first time in his halcyon career; the boy in the case to be still in his teens. The time has come hence when he must call at her home, courting her in the "front room."

Through the happy summer he was brave as a Rough Rider, and never paled under the moon's sentimental rays, but alas and alack, he must beard the lion of the household—the same being his best girl's sire—and back in the glow of the parlor grate.

It tests the boy's courage to meet her family around the hearth, and his resolutions to let calmness out from under his feet, as he calls at her home.

The boy is no awkwarder than the average, and his girl's mother likes his honest face, but he has so far managed to escape her father's presence, and the "breaking in" finds him as restless as a blooded colt. A boy with his get-up hates to do the sneak act, yet he'll do it to perfection if given the start, at sound of the father's voice or tread.

But he regrets the approaching winter season a thousand times more than his brother, minus a dressy overcoat. However, the ordeal comes. He grins his teeth, gives his tie an extra twist, pulls the door bell and then the girl answers the bell, and leads him to the cheerful parlor without further ado. And how easy it is the next evening—and the next, and the next.

And the winter snows are still on the neighboring hills when a father asks his daughter to give reasons why a certain young man—for the boy has developed—must call about three evenings a week, to the detriment of the family treasury, which puts up for fuel and light bills.

And a boy's first girl! Oh, the story and the glory of it! Delve down into your dusty chests of memory, ye old bachelors or benedicts, and brush away the mists of added years, that ye may smile at the recollection of the time your heart went pit-a-pat, when doting on the girl, several years your senior—for a boy's first love is always showered on the girl who were long dresses while he was being measured for his first pair of long pants.

What recked you if she scarcely deigned to notice you; you revelled in the pleasure of her when you were emotional enough to shed bitter tears when she moved away and the ball game lost its charms for several days afterward.

But a day came when your vision grew clear. A razor became part of your personality. You smothered your bashfulness into a consent to attend the picnic out on the run, a picnic made up of boys and girls you knew at school. The pleasure the boys had in daily profanity, which was greater than yours at the close of that picnic. How they paired you off you never knew or cared, but the woods rang with song, even the birds twittered in delight over the heads of you and her. Your first girl!

The art language was a stranger at first. But it was heaven to hear her voice, and you listened, only gazing at her peach-blown cheeks when you thought she wasn't looking. If her eyes caught yours full your face didn't grow redder than it did when your own, sipping up your hands and feet, seemed to peer through mahogany glasses. For the life of you, next day you couldn't remember of having said anything but a bunch of random "no, ma'ams," and "yes'm's." But another picnic followed, and you were together again. Soon you were known as a "steady company." Soon your wardrobe waxed fat with the latest hats and shoes. Soon the old crowd at the corner lost its charm, and your chums teased you for "having got so bad." They couldn't depend on your being with them two evenings out of the week any more, for a new chapter in your life had begun.

But with the death of summer and the dawn of a cooler season, the open-air paragraph of the new life-chapter stood forth in glaring type. Outdoor courtship was to give way to parlor environments. And the old man had to be bearded in his den. You faced him, and with victory came another battle, and his daughter's hand. The which would form an interesting climax.

His-side farming should be productive of enormous leg development. The agriculturist who tills a farm, which seems to run to all up and down, by reason of his pedestrian movements behind the plow and hoe, as he slowly labors up his hillside, only to retrace his footsteps down again in daily profanity, ought to have an expansion of his lower limbs that would throw into the corridors of obscurity anything boasted of by the blatant acrobat or athlete. If the man should work the hillside about 'bave a cent at the end of the year to show for his toilsome climbs and descents, his legs ought at least to be as big as barrels.

It was while watching a farmer gracefully meander up and down the side of a hill—his sole patch of ground—that a Wheeling tourist in Hampshire county evolved a scheme which bore testimony to an inventive cerebrum. The Wheeling tourist set the bottom of the hill, having his perplexing brow and he evinced great interest that burning August day, gazing on the Hampshire ruralist, bending his back to the work, the tourist, at the base of the corn, which for all the world looked like a gigantic cane rack set on end, for the hillside almost rose up perpendicular from the edge of the creek. It was when the

farmer reached the bottom on his return trip that the tourist exploded his idea to enrich the hillside toiler.

"Howdy," said the farmer.

"Howdy," reiterated the Wheeling man.

"Deep land you got," added the young man.

"Pretty much that way," was the reply.

"Like to make your work easier and profits the same, or more, since time is money, I suppose."

"Well, I reckon," said the Hampshire man, sitting down with his toe across his knees.

"So I thought. Now, I'll tell you how to do it. Why don't you raise a crop of pumpkins on your hillside and build a trough down here below. I'll save all that trouble of picking the pumpkins when they're ripe if you build the trough, for naturally the ripe pumpkins will slide off the vine and roll down of their own accord into the trough. All you'll have to do then, is drive your wagon alongside the trough and load up for market. And you can—"

"Hold on, stranger, that'll do. Git right now, or I'll call the dogs. There's two fellers got out o' Weston this week, an' I'm not a-goin' to harbor any lunatic. Quick!"

And the Wheeling tourist's reasons for cutting his stay in that section short, he says, made him vow to let humanity work out its own welfare.

Familiar to all Iverymen is the one-armed colored stable attaché, whose quaint stories of the days "befo' de wah" ensures him interested listeners. Memory fails to recall his name, but "Pete" will suffice. The other evening he sat down before the counter in a Second ward market restaurant, and the glass of ice water preliminary to lunches was set before him. While sipping the water "Pete" fell to discussing the Yanko-Spanko war, and its features as compared to the civil conflict.

Gradually he warmed up in an argument with another colored man and a white spectator. Debates must close, and so did "Pete's." Then he threw a half dollar on the counter to pay for his lunch. His surprise was great at being told he hadn't tasted anything but the glass of water, and it took some time to convince him otherwise. Finally he put his money in to his pocket, and he left the lunch counter, remarking that he wasn't hungry a bit, but 'deed I was when I done come in hyuh."

AMUSEMENTS.
It is a long time since an attraction has excited so much interest in advance of its coming as the widely heralded London and New York success, "The Girl From Paris," which comes to the Opera House, Monday evening, September 19, from the Herald Square Theatre, New York, where it has been played for over 300 nights.

"The Girl From Paris" is Edward E. Rice's latest novelty and when it is said it is also his greatest production, it can be easily imagined that it is one of surpassing beauty and brilliancy in all stage embellishments. To trace Mr. Rice's pedigree as a producer is to arrive at the fountain head of American burlesque and extravaganza.

"The Girl From Paris" has everything to delight the theatre-goer who seeks for lively entertainment in jest and song, beautiful scenes, pretty dances and groupings. The story, which concerns the charms of the Parisienne in fascinating and enigmatical every man she meets, produces most surprising and screaming complications. The merriment of the play is well kept up by the exceeding brightness of the dialogue. The music is of that tripping and tuneful character which becomes popular at a single hearing; the catchy numbers are "I'm All The Way From Gay Paree," "The Battersea Butterfly Shooters," "Tweedledee and Tweedledum," "The Festive Contin'g," "Sister Mary Jane's Top Note," and "Tootle Tootle." The company that will present "The Girl From Paris" is the New York Company. There will be a chorus of fifty voices.

"THE IDEALS."
John A. Himmelman's popular and celebrated company, "The Ideals," augmented by Howson's Twentieth Century Band and orchestra, is the attraction booked at the Grand for all of next week, commencing Monday, the 19th.

While the organization is new to our theatre-goers, it comes with the best endorsements of press and public and lovers of amusement are promised a week of enjoyment. Edwin Arden's beautiful and realistic drama, "Eagle's Nest," will be the opening bill, and as it is mounted in a superb manner and presented complete in all details, it should draw a crowded house. Ladies are given the true fit of free tickets for the first night, which can be secured in advance. Popular prices, 10, 20 and 30 cents.

ANOTHER LARGE AUDIENCE.
There was another large audience at the Grand Opera House last night, and the second production of "Darkest America" was much appreciated. The cake walk and the musical and comedy features in the first act, were generously applauded. The specialties are very pleasing, and reflect much credit upon the representatives of the race. The finale appeals to all lovers of good music. The engagement will close with matinee and evening performances to-day.

Their Banks Declined.
CHICAGO, Sept. 16.—The Fourth United States Infantry, Major Stephen Baker, commanding, arrived in Chicago to-day over the Lake Shore road. The regiment was breakfasted at a fashionable downtown restaurant and departed immediately over the northwestern road for Fort Sheridan, where it was located before being called out. The ranks of the regiment have been sadly depleted since their departure for Santiago, only nine officers and 225 men returning. In the battle of El Caney this regiment alone lost three officers and forty men, and since then many have died from fever.

Fire Loss at New Westminster.
VANCOUVER, B. C., Sept. 16.—Relief still comes to fire stricken New Westminster. Mayor Owens, of New Westminster, has written the mayor of Vancouver saying: A careful estimate places the number of homeless people at about 2,500 and the number of business houses and homes destroyed at 500. The loss will reach fully \$2,500,000.

Shot at a Game of Cards.
GRIFFIN, Ga., Sept. 16.—Private William J. Linn, Company M, Third Georgia, who was shot in the head while engaged in a game of cards last night, is improved to-day. The doctors have extracted the bullet and say Linn will recover. His home is in Lacrosse, Wis.

River Telegrams.
BROWNSVILLE—River 5 feet 6 inches and stationary. Fair and warm. GREENSBORO—River 6 feet 6 inches and stationary. Fair and warm. OIL CITY—River 8 inches and falling. Clear and pleasant.

MOHAWY—River 6 feet 6 inches and stationary. Clear and warm. PITTSBURGH—River 24 feet and falling at the dam. Clear and pleasant. STEUBENVILLE—River 2 feet 2 inches and falling. Weather clear and warm.

PAKERSBURG—River 8 feet and falling. Weather cloudy, mercury 78.

CHIEF OF POLICE SPEAKS

Ringling Words Advising People to Use

Dr. Greene's Nervura.

From His Statement No One Can Doubt that

Dr. Greene's Nervura is the Best and

Surest Remedy in the World to Cure.

Chief of Police Henry W. Mason, of New Bedford, Mass., writes to the people:

"It gives me pleasure to add my testimony to this brief note to that of many others, of the high esteem in which I hold Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy in this community. The fact that it is a prescription of a regular physician adds to the confidence in which it is held by the public. I have given Dr. Greene's Nervura to a personal friend who was ill, and was relieved to hear from his own lips in account of the benefit he had received. From report and experience, no doubt exists of the great value of Dr. Greene's Nervura which I recommend."

HENRY W. MASON, Chief of Police of New Bedford, Mass.

This is your golden opportunity to be cured and Dr. Greene's Nervura is the remedy to cure you. It is beyond all question the grandest remedy and sure cure the world has ever known, and if you are suffering, out of health, do not feel just right, or if you are weak, tired, nervous, run down, depressed and discouraged, you should get this wonderful medicine at once. For nervous prostration, insomnia, rheumatism, weakness and debility it is the sovereign remedy. It makes the nerves steady, the muscles vigorous, the brain clear, the blood pure and rich—in fact it will make you well and strong.

Do not forget also that you have the privilege of consulting without charge with Dr. Greene, 35 West 14th St., New York City, who is acknowledged to be the most successful physician in curing nervous and chronic diseases, personally or by letter.

SOFT FRONT SHIRTS—McFADDEN'S.

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